

# Splinter

## Bubba Sparxxx

Somethin' about this landscape  
Just don't feel right  
Hyper-air-conditioned  
And lit up all night  
Like we just gotta see  
How comfortable comfortable can get  
Like we can't even bring ourselves to sweat  
Like we can't even bring ourselves to sweat  
Sweat in the summer, shiver in the winter  
Just enough to know that we're alive  
Watch out for that t.v., it's full of splinters  
And remember you can always go outside  
Really really really far outside  
(it will distract you like a honeybee from the hive)  
And some might call it conservation  
Some might call it common sense  
And maybe it's because i'm a libra

I say balance balance balance balance  
I say balance balance balance balance  
...

Who put all this stuff in my apartment?  
Who put all this ice in my drink?  
Who put the poison in the atmosphere?  
Who put the poison in the way i think?  
O women, won't you be our windows  
Women who bleed and bleed and bleed  
Women who swell with the tide and change when the wind blows  
Show us we are not separate from everything  
Show us we are connected to everything  
So here's to the joys and trials of living  
Here's to feeling our share of pain  
Yes all the way from childbirth to dying  
Here's to staying connected to everything  
Here's to being connected to everything